

# House of the Rising Sun [Dm]

artist:The Animals , writer:Traditional

*Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am*

There is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
And God I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor  
She sewed my new blue jeans  
My father was a gambling man  
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs  
Is a suitcase and a trunk  
And the only time he's satisfied  
Is when he's all a- drunk

Oh mother tell your children  
Not to do what I have done  
Spend your lives in sin and misery  
In the house of the Rising Sun

Well I got one foot on the platform  
And the other foot on the train  
I'm going back to New Orleans  
To wear that ball and chain

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They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
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